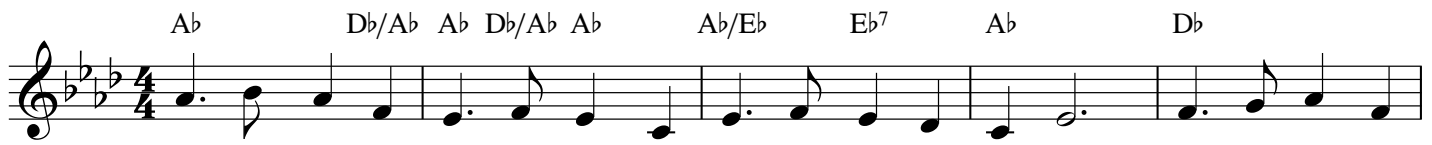
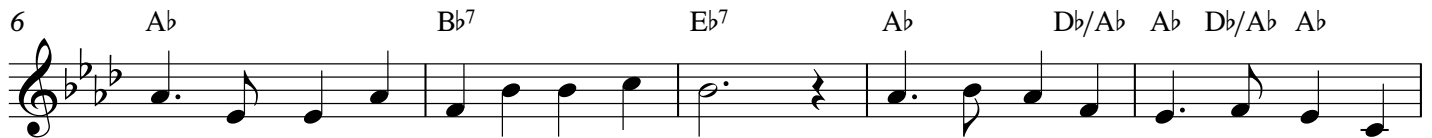


# Dwelling In Beulah Land

C. Austin Miles



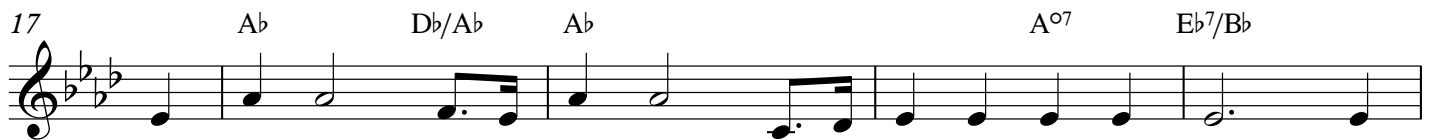
Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the  
Far be - low the strom of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in  
Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me, I am safe - ly  
View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion, Hear - ing now His



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
bat - tle long the en - e - my with stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,  
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I



vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
of God's Word re - treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



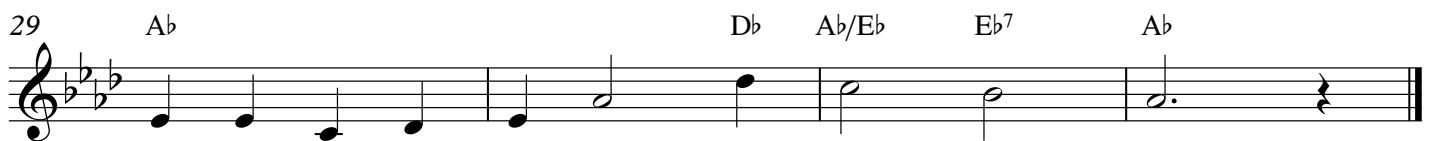
I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - derneath a cloud - less sky, I'm



drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er shall run dry; O yes, I'm



feast - ing on the man - na from a boun - ti - ful sup -



ply, For I am dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.